

MARVEL
COMICS



THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMICS!

DEADPOOL

AUG
#7

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

VS.

THW

Featuring
YOUR NEW GUIDE
to the **MARVEL**
UNIVERSE!



KELLY McGUINNESS MASSENGILL

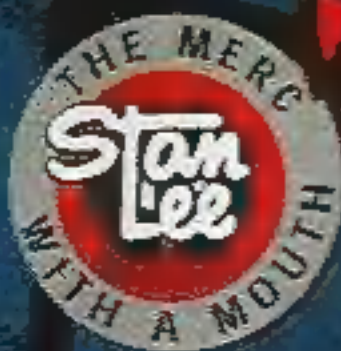
DIRECT EDITION



00711

7 59606 03703 2

\$1.99 US \$2.80 CAN



TYPHOID... IT AIN'T JUST FER CATTLE ANY MORE OR HEAD TRIPS

SERVED HOT AND FRESH FOR
YOUR DINING PLEASURE BY
JOE KELLY,

ED MCGUINNESS,
NATHAN MASSENGIL,
CHRIS LICHTNER (PGS 1-10),
DIGITAL CHAMELEON (11-22),
RICHARD STARKINGS & COMICRAFT/AD,
MATT IDELSON, & BOB HARRAS

Y'KNOW,
IF SOMEBODY
SLAPPED YOU
ON THE BACK
RIGHT
NOW...

...YOUR
LEG WOULD
FREEZE LIKE
THAT... I'M
DEAD
SERIOUS!

WHICH WOULDN'T NECESSARILY BE A BAD THING -- WHOOPS!

KRASH!

NICE FORM, BABE, YOU GET A GOLD STAR FOR EFFORT...

... BUT MY INVALID GRAND-MOTHER COULD'VE THROWN AN AXE KICK WITH MORE PANACHE!

LIKE THE SHAMPOO SAYS, IF YOU WANNA DELIVER A HEEL SANDWICH TO ONE OF THE BIG BOYS...

... YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TA SHOW A LITTLE FINESSE!

LEMME GUESS, YOU'RE GONNA BLAME IT ON THOSE PROZAC COCKTAILS THEY PUMPED YOU WITH BACK IN THE NUT HOUSE, RIGHT?

CHWOKK

SHUT YOUR MOUTH, MAGGOT.

HEY! NO NEED TO RESORT TO NAME CALL --

HURRFF!

STICK THAT UP YOUR GRAMMA'S SKIRT, BIG BOY.

YEAH ~~SCOUGH~~ NICE TAG ~~SKAFF~~ SCORE ONE FOR THE NAPPY STRAITJACKET MODEL.

FWAP

BUT YOU SHOULD NEVER DIS GRAMMIE... THAT WOMAN WAS A SAINT.



BUT LATELY I'VE BEEN SUFFERIN' A KIND STREAK, SO WHAT DO YOU SAY I JUST CRIPPLE YOU A BIT?

ALRIGHT, SWEETNESS... *PLAYTIME* IS OVER FOR NOW... EVEN THROUGH ALL THE *DRUGS* I CAN SEE THAT...

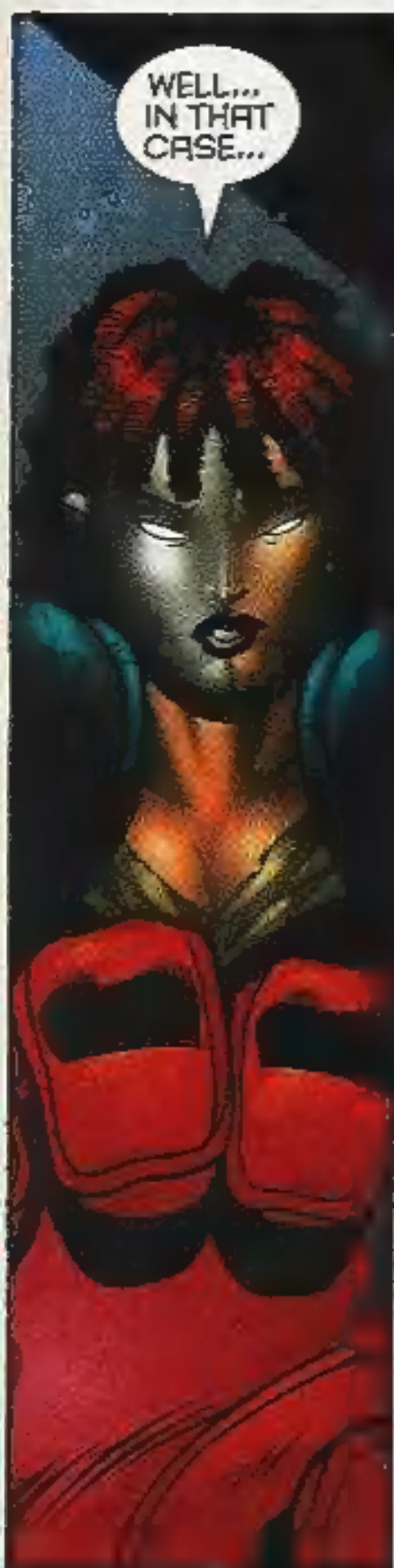
HELLO, McFLY! EVERYONE KNOWS THE *FAT MAN* PULLED A DISAPPEARING ACT!

GET ME TO THE *KINGPIN*. HE'LL FOOT THE BILL... I'M HIS *GIRL*...

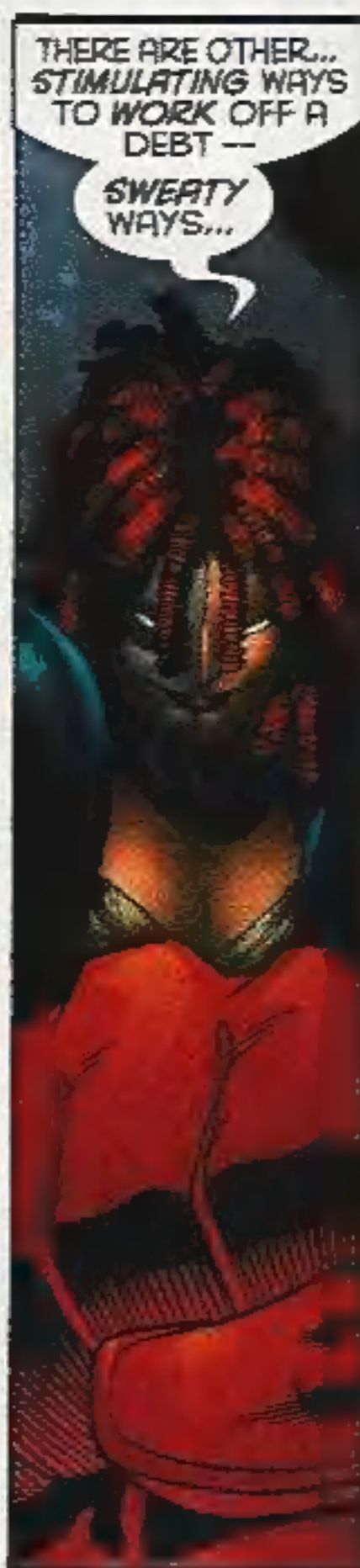
WINGH!

I TAKE IT THIS DISPLAY OF *AFFECTION* MEANS YOU DON'T INTEND TO *PAY* ME FOR SPRINGING YOU FROM THE *FUNNY FARM*.

S.O.P. IS TO RIP YER LUNGS OUT THROUGH YOUR *TUBE TOP* FOR *WELCHING* OUT ON ME...



WELL... IN THAT CASE...



THERE ARE OTHER... *STIMULATING* WAYS TO WORK OFF A DEBT — *SWEATY* WAYS...



WHAM

I DON'T DEAL IN *BROKEN* MERCHANDISE, TOOTS.

MY MONEY.



TO BE HONEST, I EXPECTED TO KILL YOU SOON AS YOU BROUGHT ME HERE. THERE IS NO MONEY. NEVER *WAS*.

SO UNLESS YOU PLAN TO RETURN THE *FAVOR*, CONSIDER YOURSELF... *STIFFED*.

SO YOU USED TO WORK FOR THE *FAT MAN*, HUH? TIME FOR A LATERAL *CAREER* MOVE...

"... WHEN'S THE LAST TIME
YOU APPLIED FOR A JOB?"

CHICAGO, WHERE A LONG AND
ODIOUS TRADITION OF
ORGANIZED CRIME CONTINUES...

BEHIND THE PETID
WALLS... OF A
PLACE CALLED...

THE
HELLHOUSE.

SO... HEY...
YOU HEAR WHAT
HAPPENED TO
RAZORFIST?

HE G-GOT
AN ITCH ON
HIS NECK AND
ACCIDENTALLY
CUT HIS OWN
HEAD OFF.
Heh heh...

Heh...

Oh,
BOY...

WHY IS THIS
HAPPENING
TO ME? I'M NOT
A HORRIBLE GUY.
MY KARMA'S
CLEAN...

SURE, I OFFERED
A GUY ONCE, BUT
THAT CAN HARDLY
COUNT... I DON'T
DESERVE
DEADPOOL'S
BAGGAGE...

SO...
Um... T-RAY... I
ENJOY INTELLECTUAL
DISCOURSE AS MUCH
AS THE NEXT
LOWLIFE...

... BUT WHAT DO YOU WANT,
BESIDES TO SEE ME SOIL
MYSELF IN UTTER
TERROR?

I'M GOING
TO NUKE YOUR
PAL, WADE,
TODAY. ABOUT
8PM.

IT'S
GOING TO
BE UGLY.
PERMANENT.

FIGURED
IF YOU WANTED TO
WARN HIM, IT MIGHT
MAKE THINGS MORE
INTERESTING...

... FOR ABOUT
FIFTEEN
SECONDS.

GEE,
THANKS,
T-RAY... YOU'RE
A REAL
MENSCH.

MY LIFE IS
DOOKIE.



QUEENS.
LUNCH
TIME.

HEY, DAIRY
KING... YOU
LOOKING
FOR SOME
COMPANY?

NOPE. EATING.
MARRIED.

THINK
I SAW A COUPLE
OF COPS PARKED
'ROUND THE BEND.
MAYBE THEY'RE
BUYIN'.



BUT THIS IS *PRIME*
MERCHANDISE. WHAT
IF I GAVE YOU A FREE
SAMPLE... IN
EXCHANGE FOR
A LIFT?

START WITH A NICE
LEG PERHAPS... OR
A JUICY INNER
THIGH?

Hmm... *GRADE*
A PRODUCT. OKAY,
I'M LISTENING...



GOOD.

KTH WAKK

I'D
HATE FOR YOU
TO MISS THE SOUND
OF YOUR OWN JAW
CRACKING.



HAS
ANYONE EVER
INTRODUCED YOU
TO THE CONCEPT
OF *SUBTLETY*?

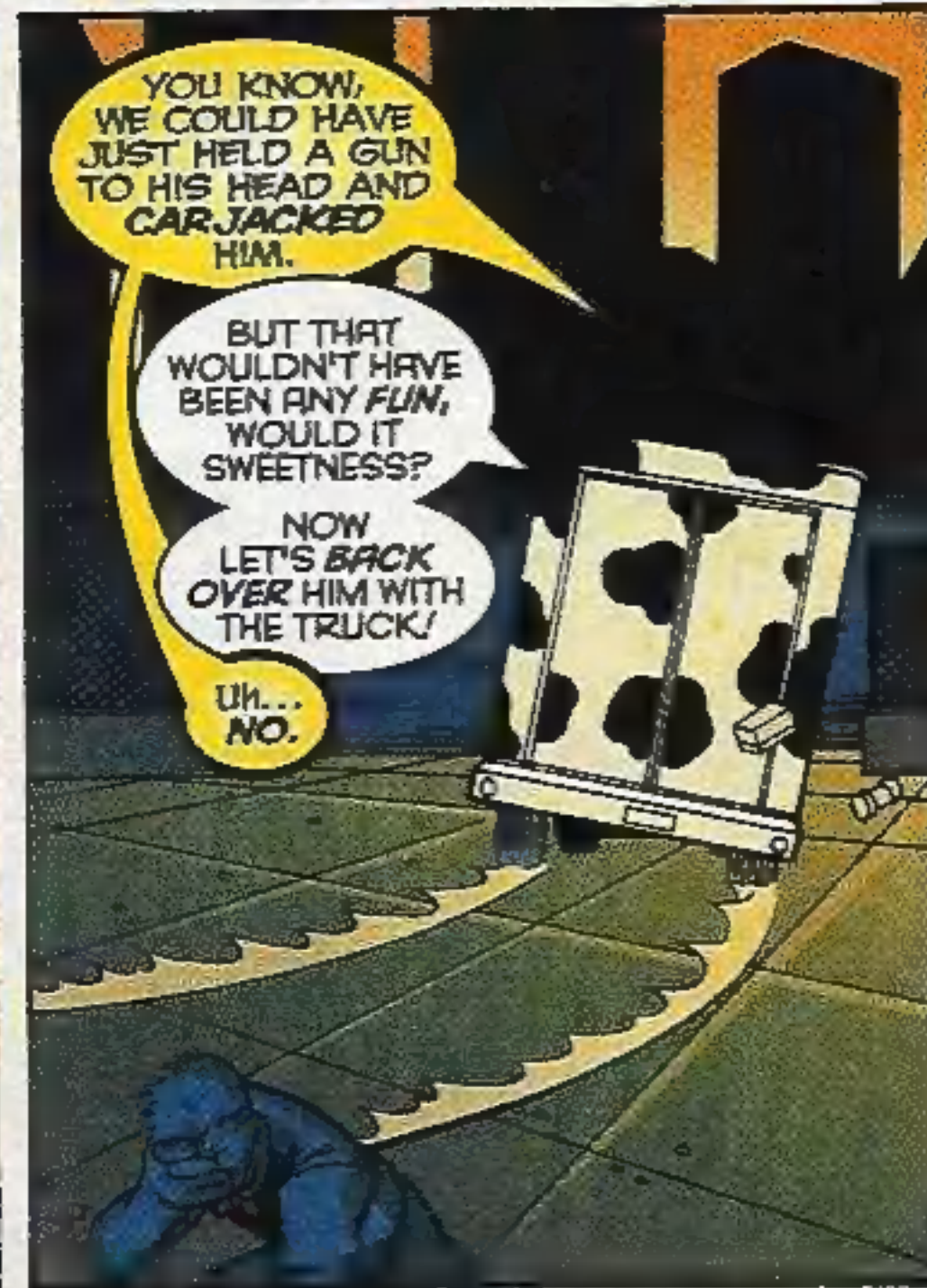
LIFE'S
TOO SHORT
FOR --

-- EAT IT,
YOU PIG!
EAT IT!

-- *SUBTLETY*.

WHOA... ISN'T
ONE SUPPOSED TO
REMOVE ONE'S FOOTWEAR
BEFORE ONE ENGAGES IN
FOOTSIES?

MFFGLF



YOU KNOW,
WE COULD HAVE
JUST HELD A GUN
TO HIS HEAD AND
CARJACKED
HIM.

BUT THAT
WOULDN'T HAVE
BEEN ANY FUN,
WOULD IT
SWEETNESS?

NOW
LET'S BACK
OVER HIM WITH
THE TRUCK!

Uh...
NO.

HOURS LATER... AT THE CHATEAU DU WEASEL...

THIS IS BAD... SOOO BAD... CAN'T FIND WADE ANYWHERE, AND HE'S NOT RESPONDING TO MY PAGES...

I WONDER IF I EVER GAVE HIM BACK THE BATTERIES I BORROWED FOR MY TAMAGOTCHI...

NO MATTER! THERE'S SOMETHING EXTRA CREEPY ABOUT T-RAY LATELY... A BOLDNESS... AN ALMOST TANGIBLE FORCE...

I THINK DEADPOOL'S REALLY GOT TROUBLE THIS TIME, AND IT'S MY SOLEMN DUTY AS HIS WEAPON'S MAN...

... HIS CONFIDANT...

... HIS BESTEST BUD... TO WARN HIM... NO MATTER WHAT THE DANGER... REGARDLESS OF THE COST. 'CAUSE IF I DON'T...

... I WON'T GET PAID!

I'VE HAD THE COMPUTER TAP INTO THE DEFAULT COORDINATES ON DEADPOOL'S TELEPORTER, AND LOADED THEM INTO THE BACK-UP UNIT.

I'LL JUST HAVE TO ASSUME THAT THIS IS THE SETTING FOR HIS HOME... JUMP THERE AND WAIT FOR HIM.

OF COURSE... I'VE NEVER BEEN TO HIS HOME. A MERC'S PLACE IS LIKE... LIKE HIS OWN PRIVATE IDAHO...

... WHERE HE CAN CLOSE THE DOOR ON THE MERCENARY WORLD AND CHILL. IT'S TABOO TO COMPROMISE THAT PLACE...

... BUT HOWARD STERN'S BUTT BONANZA IS ON PAY-PER-VIEW THIS MONTH, AND IF WADE GETS OFFED, I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO AFFORD IT.

WHEN DID MY PRIORITIES GET SO... SCREWY?

TEK

MEANWHILE, JUST
OUTSIDE OF THE
WINDY CITY...

AH,
THE MAJESTY
OF THE OPEN ROAD!
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED
TO DRIVE CROSS
COUNTRY...

... THOUGH I
NEVER EXPECTED TO
DO IT IN A HIJACKED
MILK TRUCK WITH AN
ESCAPED MENTAL
PATIENT...

ISN'T
IT IRONIC...
DON'T YA THINK?

GREAT
GATSBY IN A
KNAPSACK!

WHOMP

ANY REASON YOU
SWERVED TOWARDS
THAT PARTICULAR
OBSTACLE INSTEAD
OF AWAY FROM
IT?

I ALWAYS HATED
NATIONAL VELVET.
WANTED TO DO THAT
TO A HORSE SINCE
I WAS FOUR.

OH...
GOOD THING
LIZ TAYLOR WASN'T
CROSSING THE STREET...
WE MIGHT HAVE THROWN
OUT THE TRANSMISSION.

ELSEWHERE...

"TOUCHDOWN.
ACCORDING TO
THE COORDINATES,
I'VE TELEPORTED
ALL THE WAY TO
SAN FRANCISCO.

"BOY, THAT FELT
NASTY... NO
WONDER WADE
LIKES IT SO
MUCH...

SO
THIS IS IT...
THIS IS WHERE
DEADPOOL
LIVES...

... HIS
SANCTUM
SANCTORUM...
HIS FORTRESS OF
SOLITUDE... HIS
MOST HOLY
GROUND...

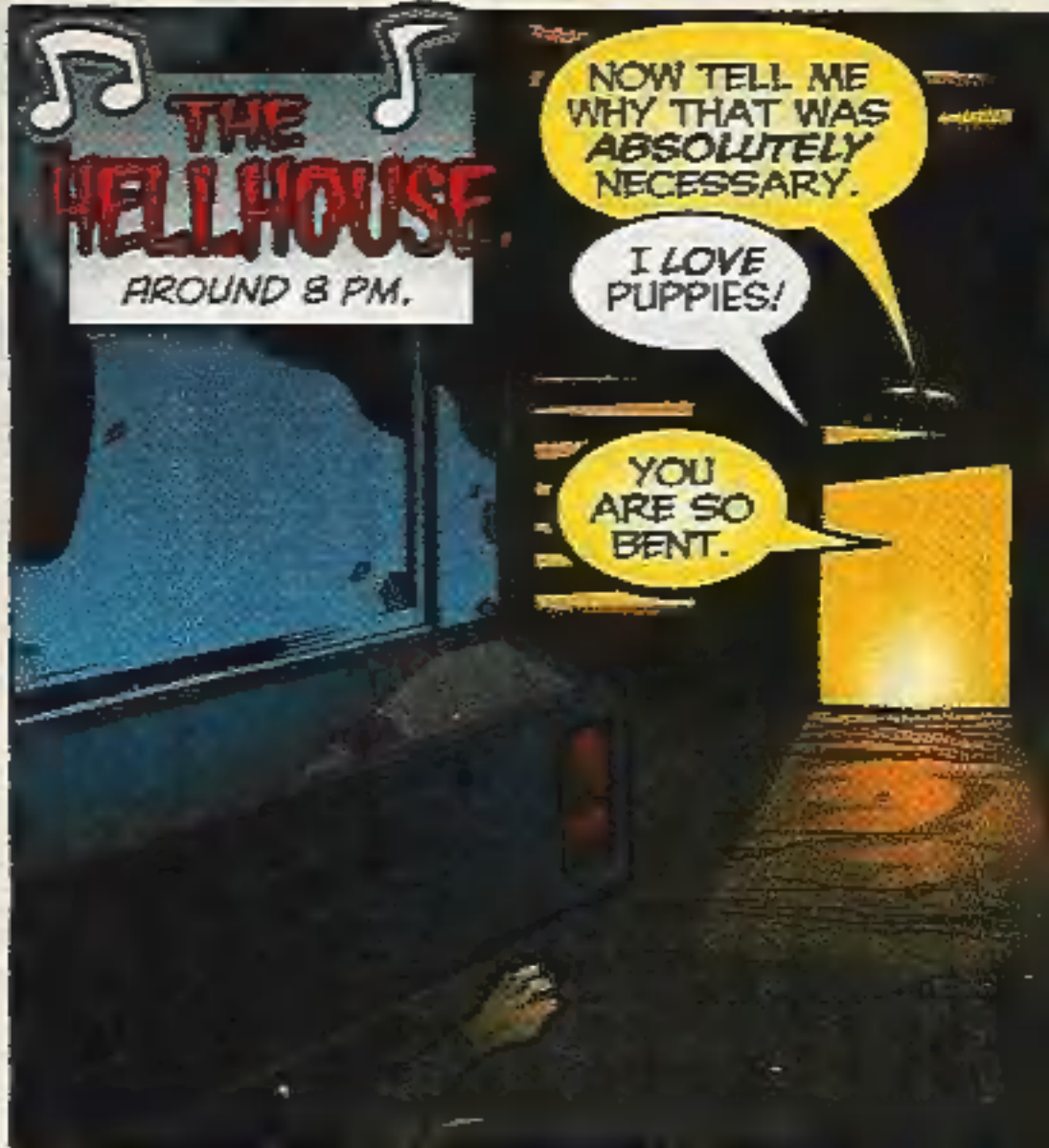
WHAT A
DUMP!

YOU'D
THINK FOR
ALL THE MONEY
THE GUY MAKES
HE'D SPRING FOR A
DUSTPAN AND A
BROOM...

OR
AT LEAST AN
AIR FRESHENER...
GEEZ! NO WONDER
HE'S NEVER INVITED
ME OVER —

WADE?

Uh Oh.



NOW TELL ME WHY THAT WAS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY.

I LOVE PUPPIES!

YOU ARE SO BENT.



GET A LOAD OF THOSE GAMS!

YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT GAMS ARE, SIMP!

HUBBA HUBBA!

TALK TO ME... PLEASE.

COOL YOUR GLANDS, DWEEDS, SHE'S WITH ME!

UNLESS SOMEONE'S WILLING TO MAKE ME AN OFFER... ALL FORMS OF LEGAL TENDER WILL BE CONSIDERED.

TRUST ME, BOYS... YOU COULDN'T AFFORD ME. I DON'T EAT MUCH... BUT THE MORTUARY BILLS ARE A KILLER.



ZIP IT. JUST FLASH SOME TOOTH AND WORK IT LIKE YOU'RE WORTH A TOSS.

PATCH! CHAMPION OF THE VERTICALLY CHALLENGED... HAVE I GOT A PROPOSITION FOR YOU!

MEET TYPHOID MARY, ONE-TIME EMPLOYEE OF THE ROTUND ONE HIMSELF. CURRENTLY AVAILABLE FOR ALL PARTIES AND BAR-MITZVAS —

CHARMED, REALLY, BUT 'POOL, YOU KNOW I GAVE UP THE SKIN TRADE IN THE SEVENTIES WHILE IT WAS STILL FASHIONABLE...

RETRO IS IN, SHORT-STUFF. WANNA DO THE TIME WARP?



DO YOU THINK I'D WASTE YOUR PRECIOUS TIME WITH THE MERE BARTER OF FLESH? Oh, YOU WOUND ME...

SHE OWES ME SOME PAYOLA, AND WITH VERY FEW MARKETABLE ASSETS... BESIDES THE OBVIOUS... WINK, WINK...

I FIGURED SHE COULD WORK FOR YOU UNTIL SHE PAID OFF HER DEBT.

SHE LOOKS A LITTLE SCRAWNY T'WORK DIS JOINT. WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO WITH HER?



DIRECT YOUR ATTENTION TO THE CENTER RING, OH DOWNSIZED ONE. CF, UNCLIFF MARY AND LET HER SHOW US WHAT SHE CAN DO.

IT'LL BE MY PLEASURE! Oh... HOPE I 'MEMBERED TO USE MY DIAL... HELLO THERE, MS. MARY...

AND
WHAT'S YOUR
NAME,
PUDDIN'?

THEY
CALL ME
C.F.

YOU COULD SAY WE
HAD A LOVE, HATE...
AND PAIN
RELATIONSHIP.

MOSTLY
PAIN.

CLINK

HOW
NICE. YOU
KNOW, BEING SO
BIG AND... BIG...
YOU REMIND ME
OF THE
KINGPIN.

Y-YEAH? MY
STATURE DOES
SORTA COMMAND
RESPECT --

WERE
YOU... Uh...
CLOSE TO THE
KINGPIN?

GURF!

FEEL THAT
SPEED? YOU JUST
DON'T GET PRECISION
HANDLING LIKE THAT
FROM THE FOREIGN
JOBS.

LOOK AT
THE CARE SHE
PUTS INTO HER
WORK...

SPURTING

ISN'T SHE RESPLENDANT,
LADIES AND GENTS? AFTER
A SMASHING SCORE IN THE
SWIMSUIT AND SPEED
FILLETING COMPETITION,
I THINK WE'VE FOUND
Ms. CARNAGE '97!

SHOW'S OVER,
MARY. TAKE
A CLEANSING
BREATH WITH
ME...

...GO TO
YOUR HAPPY
PLACE...

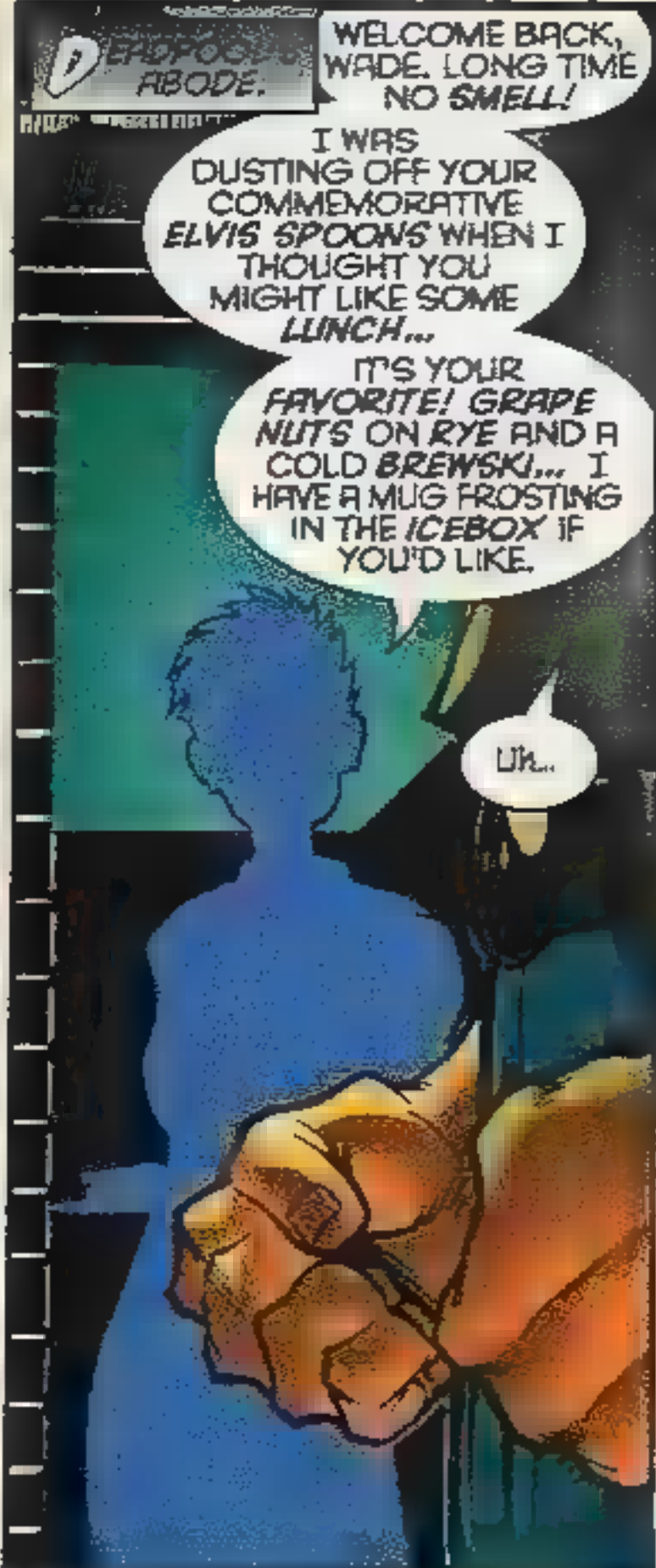
THE KID HAS
TALENT! YOU GOT
YOURSELF A DEAL,
'POOL!

THE
LOVE.

WHY
DON'T YOU
DIE
ALREADY, YOU
LOATHSOME
HEAP OF
DUNG?!

THE
EXCESSIVE
FORCE AN' LUST FOR
THE DRAMATIC ARE
A PLUS IN TODAY'S
COMPETITIVE
MARKET...

LLK?



DEADPOOL
ABODE.

WELCOME BACK,
WADE. LONG TIME
NO SMELL!

I WAS
DUSTING OFF YOUR
COMMEMORATIVE
ELVIS SPOONS WHEN I
THOUGHT YOU
MIGHT LIKE SOME
LUNCH...

IT'S YOUR
FAVORITE! GRAPE
NUTS ON RYE AND A
COLD BREWSKI... I
HAVE A MUG FROSTING
IN THE ICEBOX IF
YOU'D LIKE.

Uh...

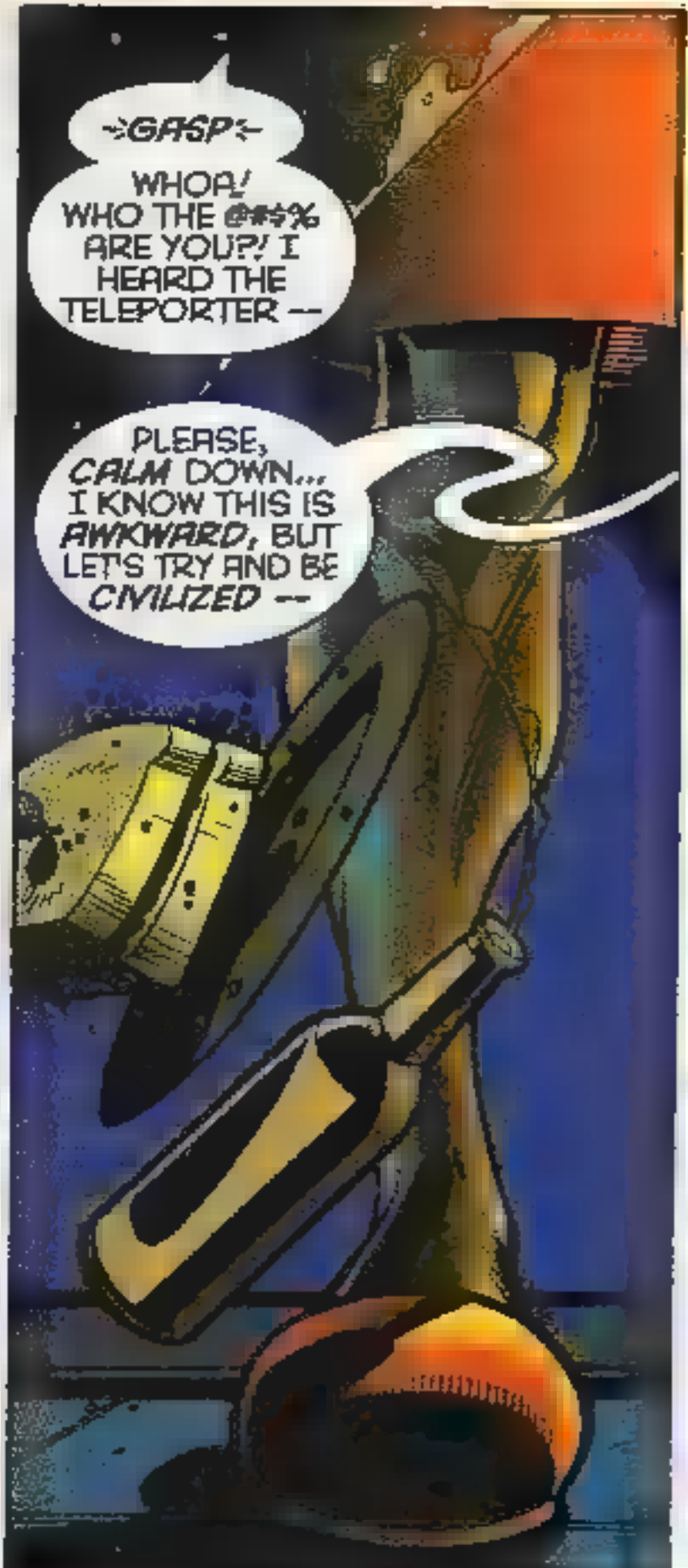


ALL RIGHT, YOU GOT ME! I GIVE UP.
I KNEW I SHOULDN'T HAVE PUSHED
IT WITH THE ICED MUG!

I WAS STARTIN'
TO BREAK OUT IN
HIVES FOR ALL THAT
CAROL BRADY
TALK...

HERE'S WHAT
HAPPENED: I
SORT OF
ACCIDENTALLY
PUT BLEACH IN
WITH YOUR
SQUIRREL
GIRL
UNDEROOS--

EXCUSE ME,
MA'AM... BUT
I'M NOT
DEADPOOL...



~GASP~

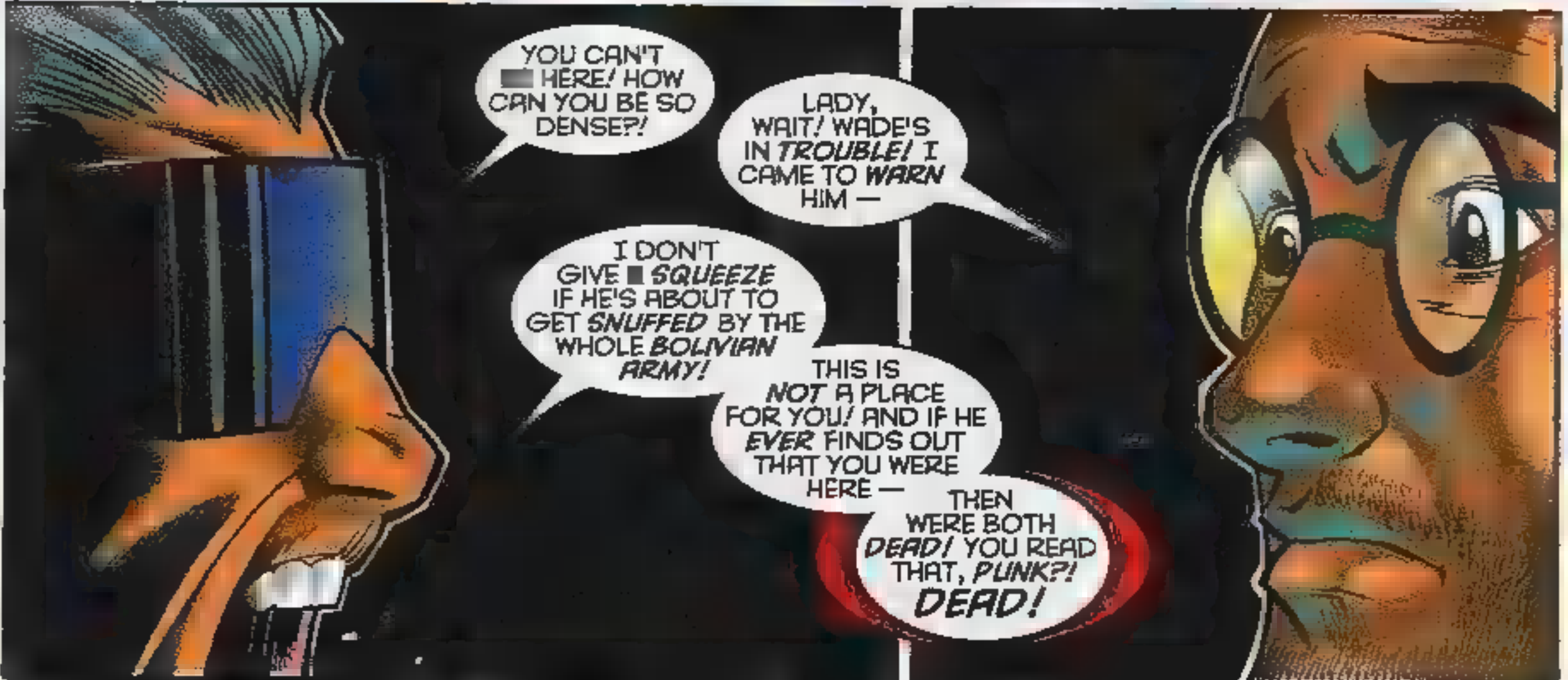
WHOA!
WHO THE @!#!%
ARE YOU?! I
HEARD THE
TELEPORTER --

PLEASE,
CALM DOWN...
I KNOW THIS IS
AWKWARD, BUT
LET'S TRY AND BE
CIVILIZED --



@!#!%
CIVILIZED!
WHERE THE @!#!% IS
DEADPOOL?!

Oh BOY...
MY [REDACTED] IS
WEASEL. PERHAPS
HE'S MENTIONED
ME...



YOU CAN'T
[REDACTED] HERE! HOW
CAN YOU BE SO
DENSE?!

LADY,
WAIT! WADE'S
IN TROUBLE! I
CAME TO WARN
HIM --

I DON'T
GIVE [REDACTED] SQUEEZE
IF HE'S ABOUT TO
GET SNUFFED BY THE
WHOLE BOLIVIAN
ARMY!

THIS IS
NOT A PLACE
FOR YOU! AND IF HE
EVER FINDS OUT
THAT YOU WERE
HERE --

THEN
WERE BOTH
DEAD! YOU READ
THAT, PUNK?!
DEAD!

NEARBY, THE SUN SHIMMERS ON ONE OF SAN FRAN'S CIVIC TREASURES...

... GOLDEN GATE PARK.

A PEACEFUL SWATCH OF LAND WHERE SAN FRANCISCANS CAN EXPRESS THEMSELVES UNABASHEDLY IN THE FACE OF NATURE... AND USUALLY DO.

POP TARTS ARE BAD MOJO, DADDY-O.

THAT'S RIGHT... POP TARTS. EVERYONE KNOWS...

YOU REMEMBER THE TOASTER STRUDEL? BIG COMPETITION, RIGHT? "STRUDEL ZUM TOASTEN?"

JUST AS THEY WERE CLIMBIN' THE BREAKFAST SUBSTITUTE CHARTS...

... BAM! THEY [REDACTED] FROM THE SHELVES. LIKE THEY NEVER EXISTED, MAN.

AND, YOU MAY ASK, WHAT OF THE AD EXEC WHO RAN THE CAMPAIGN?

FOUND THE UPPER HALF OF HIM AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SALT LAKE BASIN WITH CEMENT EVEN MITTS. MESSED UP, HUH?

THE HELLHOUSE

I WOULDN'T BUY INTO THIS ONE TILL YOU CHECKED HER TEETH, PATCH. LOOKS DIRTY TO ME.

MAN... THIS IS A LOT MORE FUN WHEN WADE'S AROUND...

NOW THIS IS WHERE THE QUALITY OF CONVERSATION DROPS SHARPLY... AND THE B.O. QUOTIENT RISES, MARY...

YOU SHOULD KNOW "DIRTY", T-TOP! I HEARD WHEN YOU JUMP IN THE OCEAN, YOU LEAVE A RING-AROUND-THE-BEACH...



'LO, TYPHOID. BEEN A WHILE... WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME --?

BELIZ. YOU LEFT ME ALL ALONE WITH THE BUSINESS END OF A SHOTGUN TAPED TO MY THROAT.

YEAH. I NEVER WAS ANY GOOD AT BREAKING UP.

ADVICE: NEXT TIME, PULL THE TRIGGER.

EX-SQUEEZE ME? WHAT THE FLOCK IS GOING ON?

DON'T WORRY, STUD. ANCIENT HISTORY COME BACK TO HAUNT. A VERY FORGETTABLE SIX MONTHS.

NOW I KNOW WHY YOU WERE IN A MENTAL INSTITUTION... SEEING T-RAY NAKED WOULD DERAIL ANYONE'S REALITY TRAIN... EWWW.



THE OLD DAYS WERE GOOD DAYS, WEREN'T THEY?

WHEN WE WERE KNEE DEEP IN RED... SWEATING... SURVIVING...

BUT THESE AREN'T THE OLD DAYS, T-RAY.

YOU EVER WANT TO SCRATCH YOURSELF WITH THOSE MEATHOOKS AGAIN, I SUGGEST YOU PUT ME DOWN...

...BEFORE I FORGET THE FUN PARTS AND HARP ON THE UNPLEASANT.

SAME OL' MARY... WELCOME TO THE HELLHOUSE... WATCH YOUR BACK.



COME ON, LEGS. WE GOT SOME PAPERWORK TO DRAFT, THEN WE CAN GET DOWN TO BRASS TACKS.

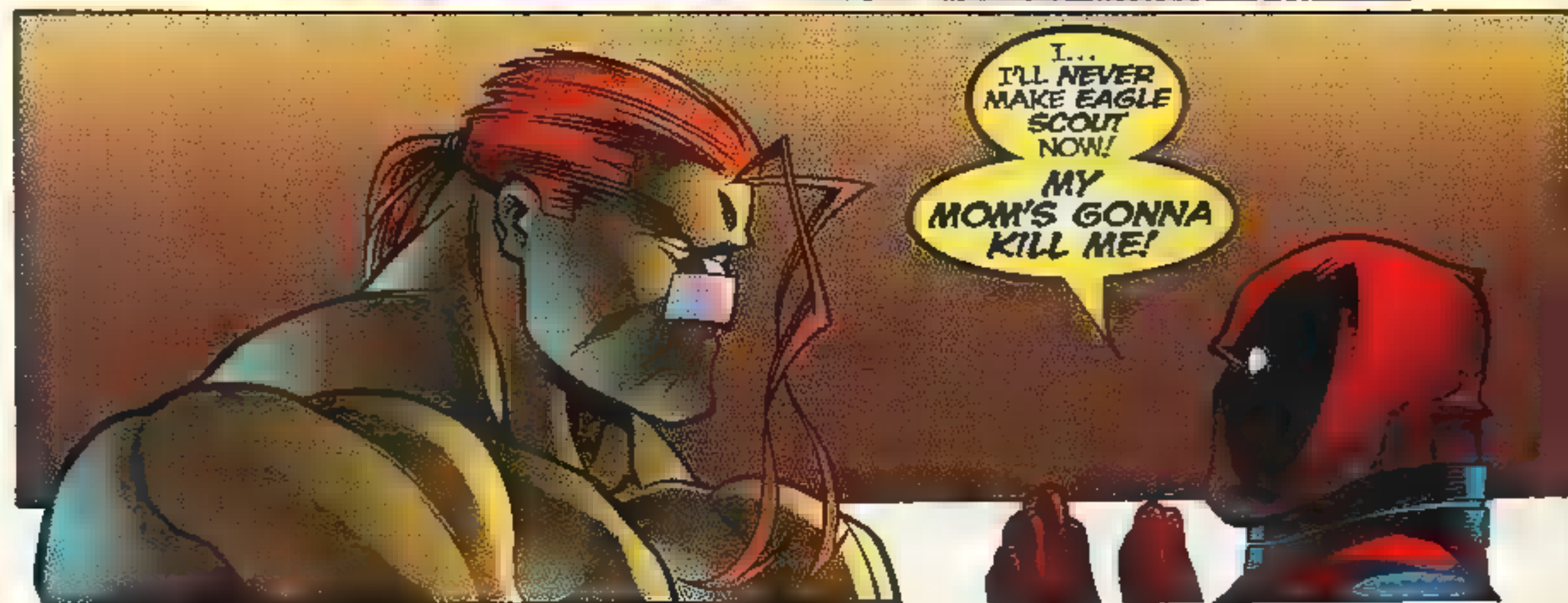
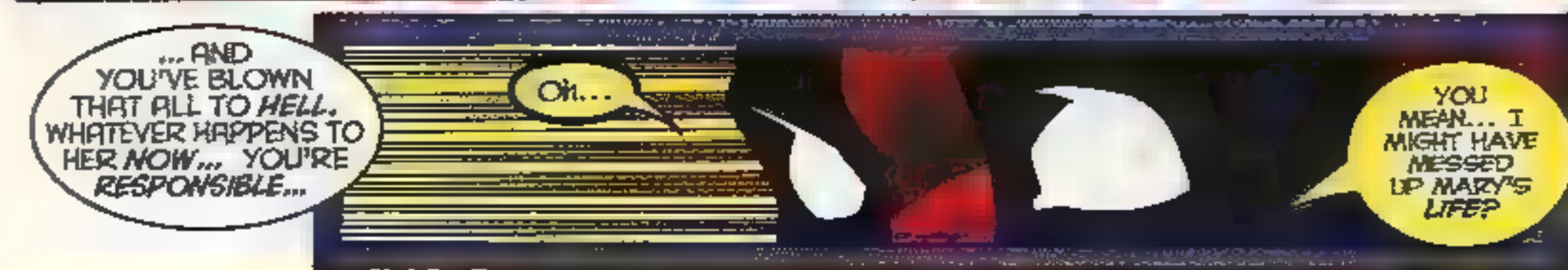
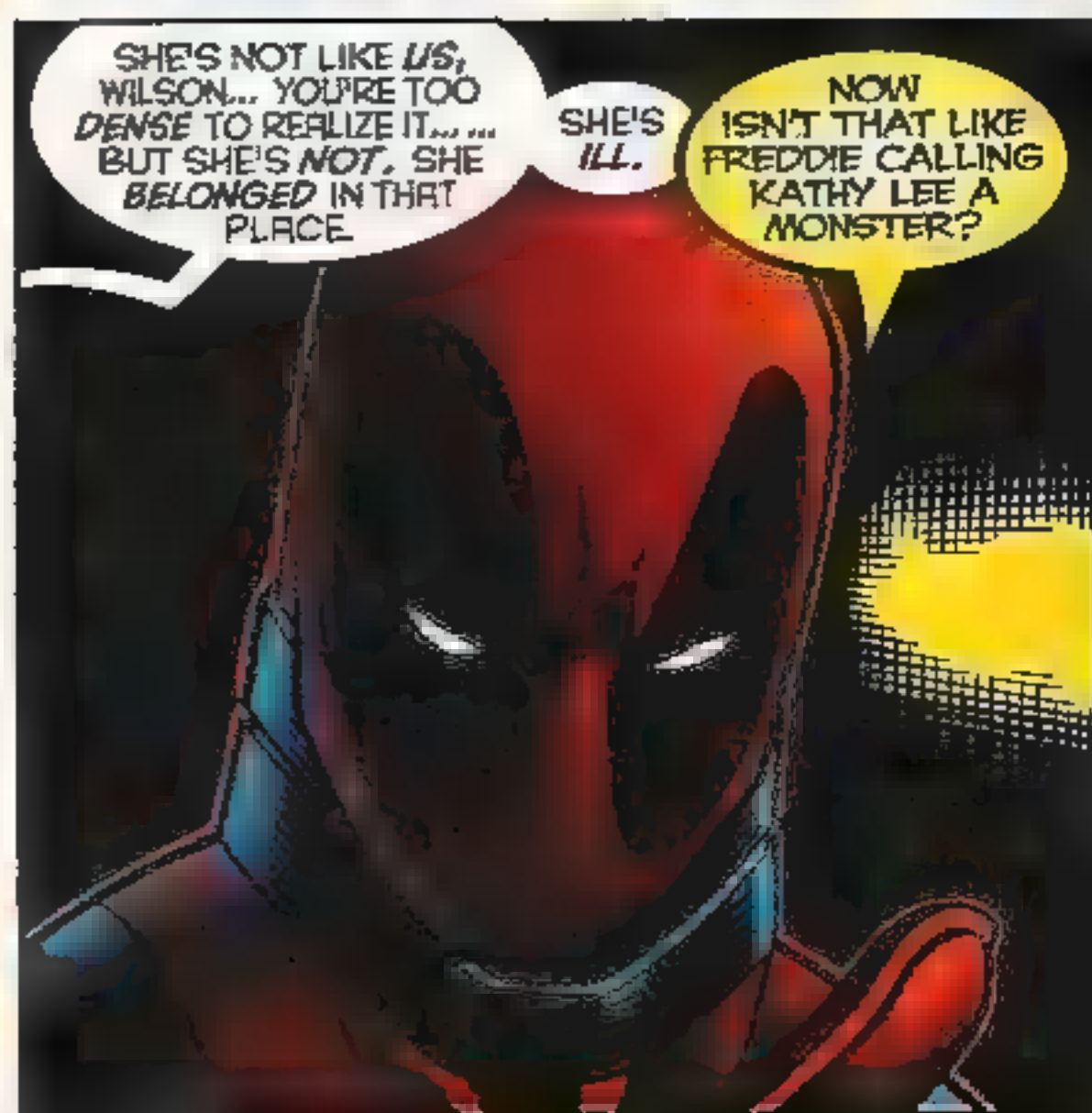
BRASS TACKS... KINKY, DARLING... LEAD ON.

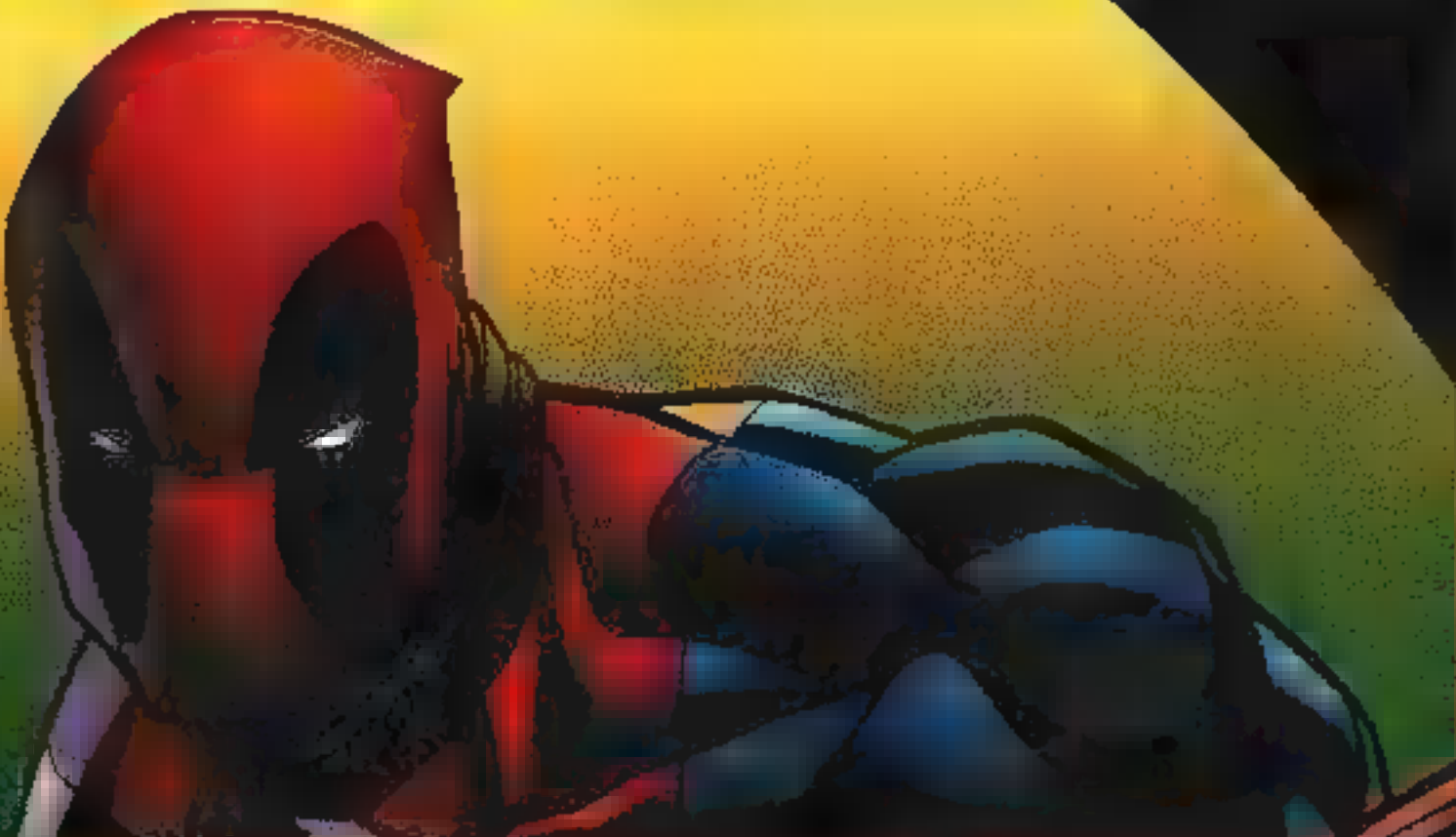


YEAH, SHE'S A KEEPER ALRIGHT... ONE YOU'D BRING HOME TO MOTHER MANSON...

MFFGLFF?

WILSON... A WORD.

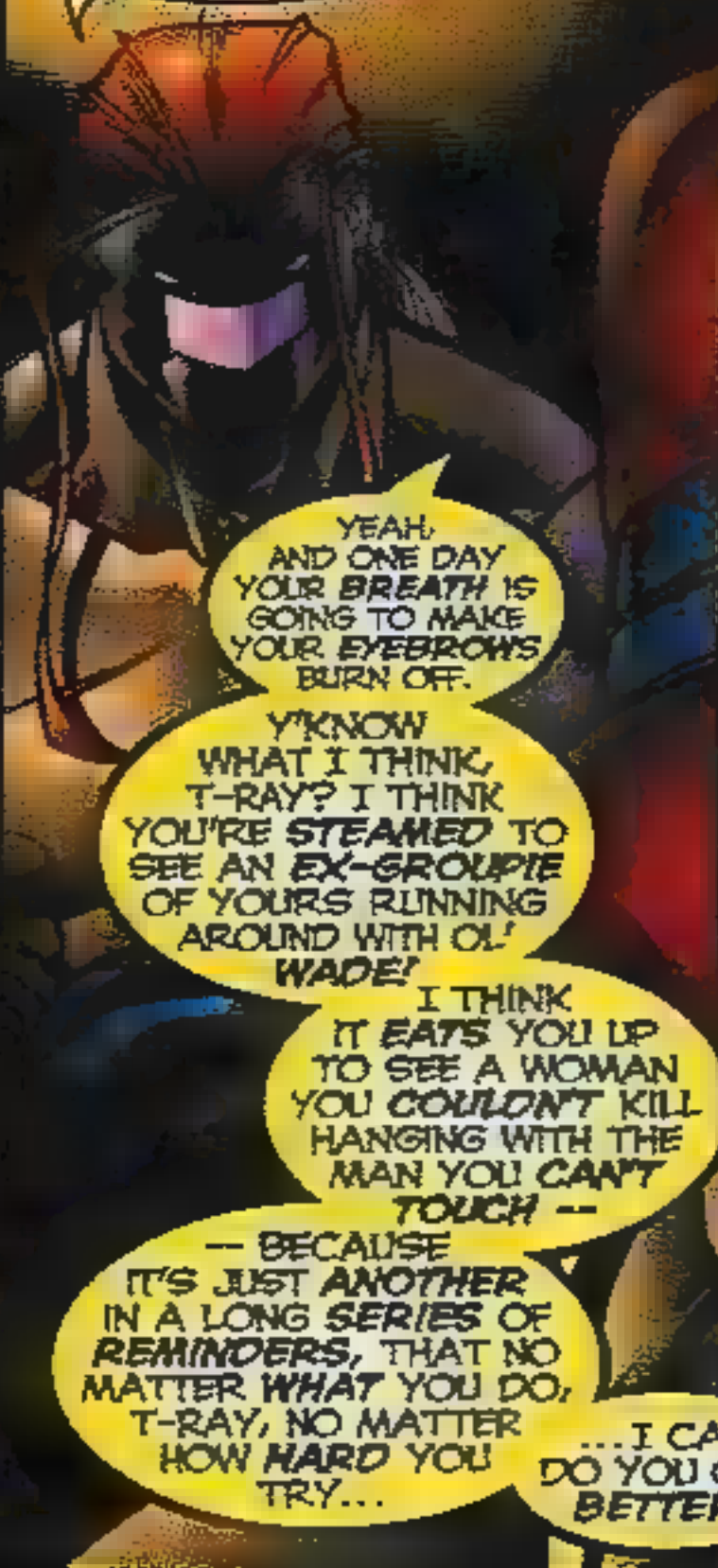




RUINING
LIVES IS PART
OF MY JOB, JERK!
IT'S THE ONLY THING
I WAS EVER GOOD
AT IN ELEMENTARY
SCHOOL BESIDES
NAP TIME!

BESIDES,
SHE OWES ME
SOME GREEN, AND
THIS IS MY WAY OF
GETTING IT WITHOUT
OFFING THE
TWISTED LITTLE
PSYCHO!

Y'ASK
ME, THAT'S RIGHT
Y OF ME!



YOUR ARROGANCE
IN THINKING YOU CAN
HELP ME WILL BE YOUR
DOWNFALL.

YEAH,
AND ONE DAY
YOUR BREATH IS
GOING TO MAKE
YOUR EYEBROWS
BURN OFF.

Y'KNOW
WHAT I THINK,
T-RAY? I THINK
YOU'RE STEAMED TO
SEE AN EX-GROUPIE
OF YOURS RUNNING
AROUND WITH OL'
WADE!

I THINK
IT EATS YOU UP
TO SEE A WOMAN
YOU COULDN'T KILL
HANGING WITH THE
MAN YOU CAN'T
TOUGH --

-- BECAUSE
IT'S JUST ANOTHER
IN A LONG SERIES OF
REMINDERS, THAT NO
MATTER WHAT YOU DO,
T-RAY, NO MATTER
HOW HARD YOU
TRY...

...I CAN
DO YOU ONE
BETTER.



ALWAYS
HAVE... ALWAYS
WILL.



WHAT DO
YOU THINK OF
THEM APPLES,
PUTZ?

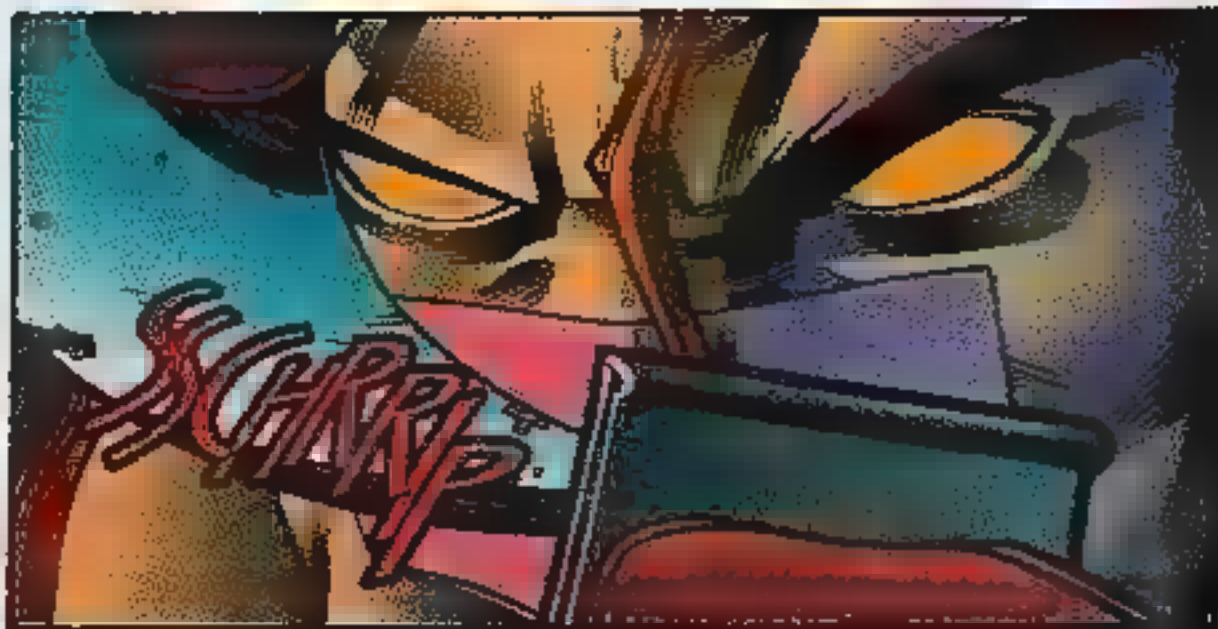


UH-OH...
T-RAY'S NOT
TALKING TO ME.
WAAH WAAH.

YOU
GONNA FOLLOW
THAT UP WITH A WET
WILLIE, TOUGH
GUY?



IF YOU'RE
GONNA WRITE
"GO BLOW", A PEN
MIGHT HELP,
MORON...



FHAT



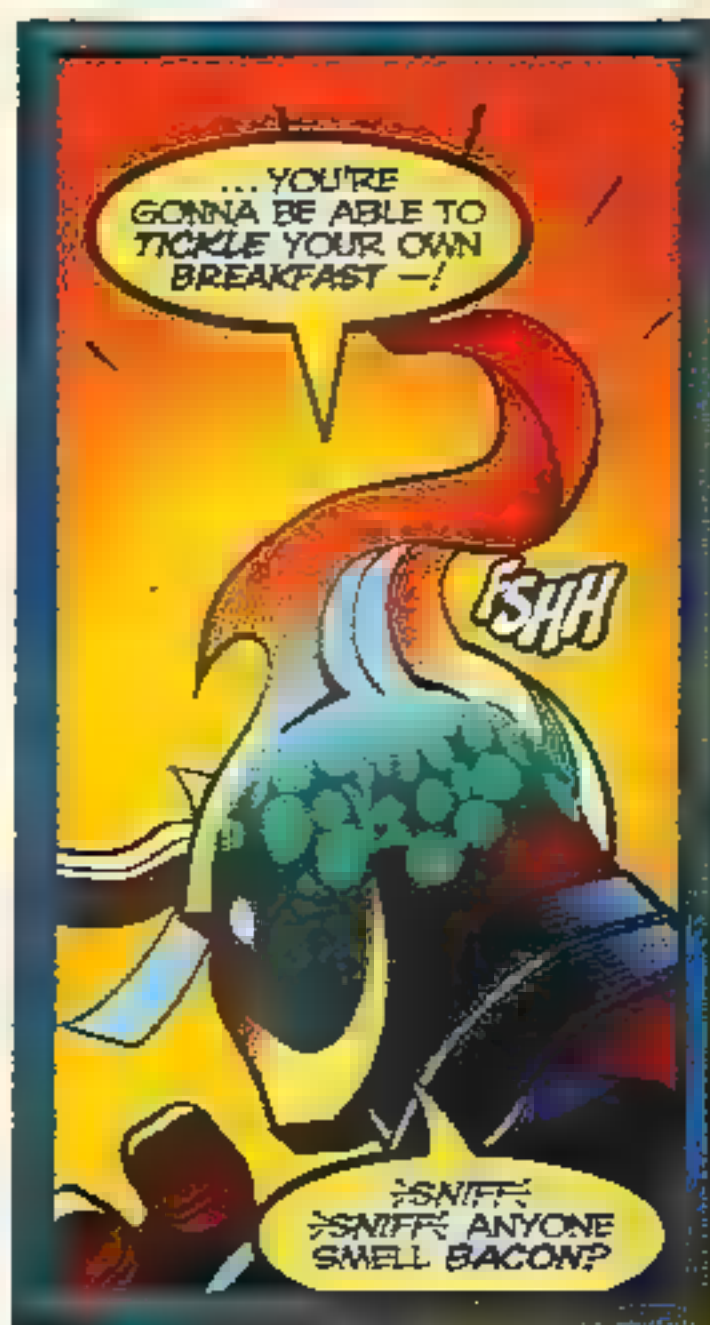
OKAY,
SO FORGET
THE PART I SAID
BEFORE ABOUT
YOU NOT BEING
ABLE TO TOUCH
ME...

...I'LL
GIVE YOU THAT
ONE OUT OF
PITY.

UH...
YEAH...
WELL...

...I HOPE
YOU'RE GETTING
SOMETHING OUT OF
THIS, OH PALLID
ONE...

... 'CAUSE
IN ABOUT THREE
SECONDS, I'M GONNA
STICK THAT FINGER OF
YOURS SO FAR DOWN
WHERE THE SUN
DON'T SHINE...





I MAY LOOK LIKE SOMEONE WHO'D ENJOY *BEING GUTTED*, BUT I PLAN ON GOING IN MY *SLEEP*, SO IF YOU WOULD KINDLY 'PORT OUT —

HEY! WAIT! DEADPOOL'S NOT GOING TO KILL EITHER ONE OF US!

'CAUSE I'M HIS *MAIN MAN*, AND YOU -- WHO ARE YOU, ANYWAY?!

THAT DON'T *MATTER*! NO ONE VIOLATES HIS HOME, *FRIEND* OR *NOT*! HE'LL BE ABLE TO *SMELL* YOU FOR *LANDSAKES*!

AND IF YOU THINK YOUR SO-CALLED *FRIENDSHIP* MEANS ANYTHING TO A GUY LIKE *HIM* —

— THEN YOU'RE NOT *HALF* AS SMART AS HE *SAYS* YOU ARE! NOW GET *OUT* OF HERE!

WADE SAYS I'M SMART?



HEY! YOU ACTIVATED THE TELEPORTER! BUT —

—SIGH— OKAY, I CAN TAKE A *HINT*... BUT *TELL* HIM, HUH? TELL HIM I TRIED TO *WARN* HIM ABOUT T—



GOODBYE, WEASEL. YOU POOR *SLOB*.

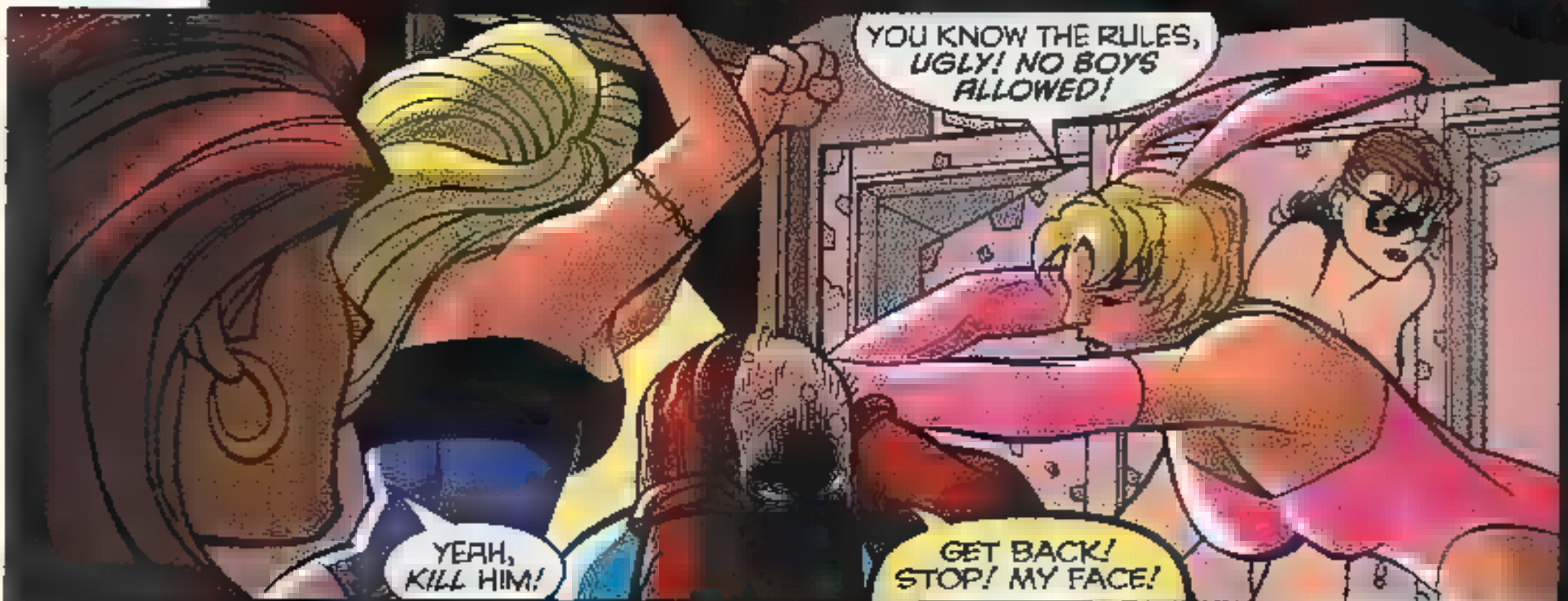
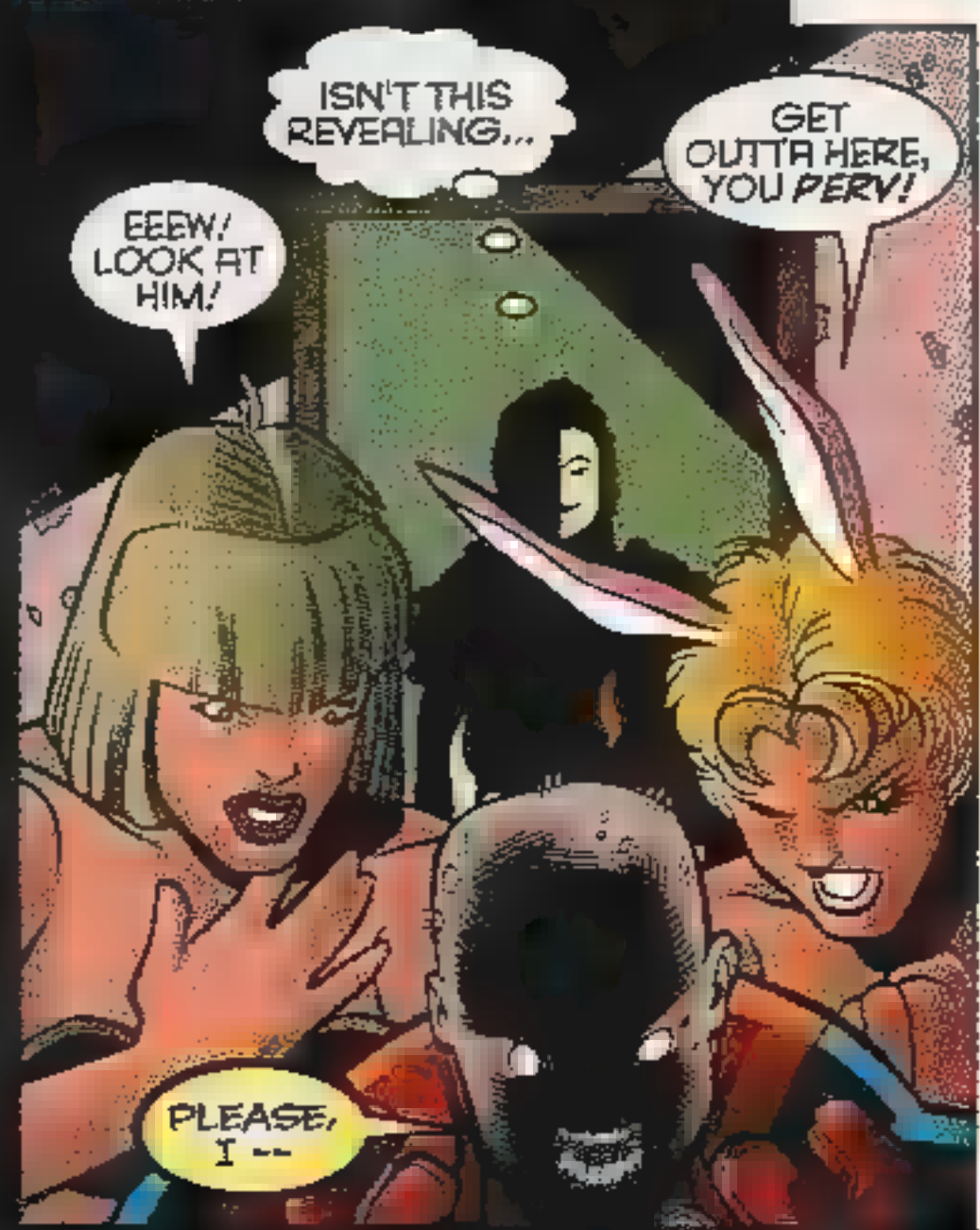
—SIGH—

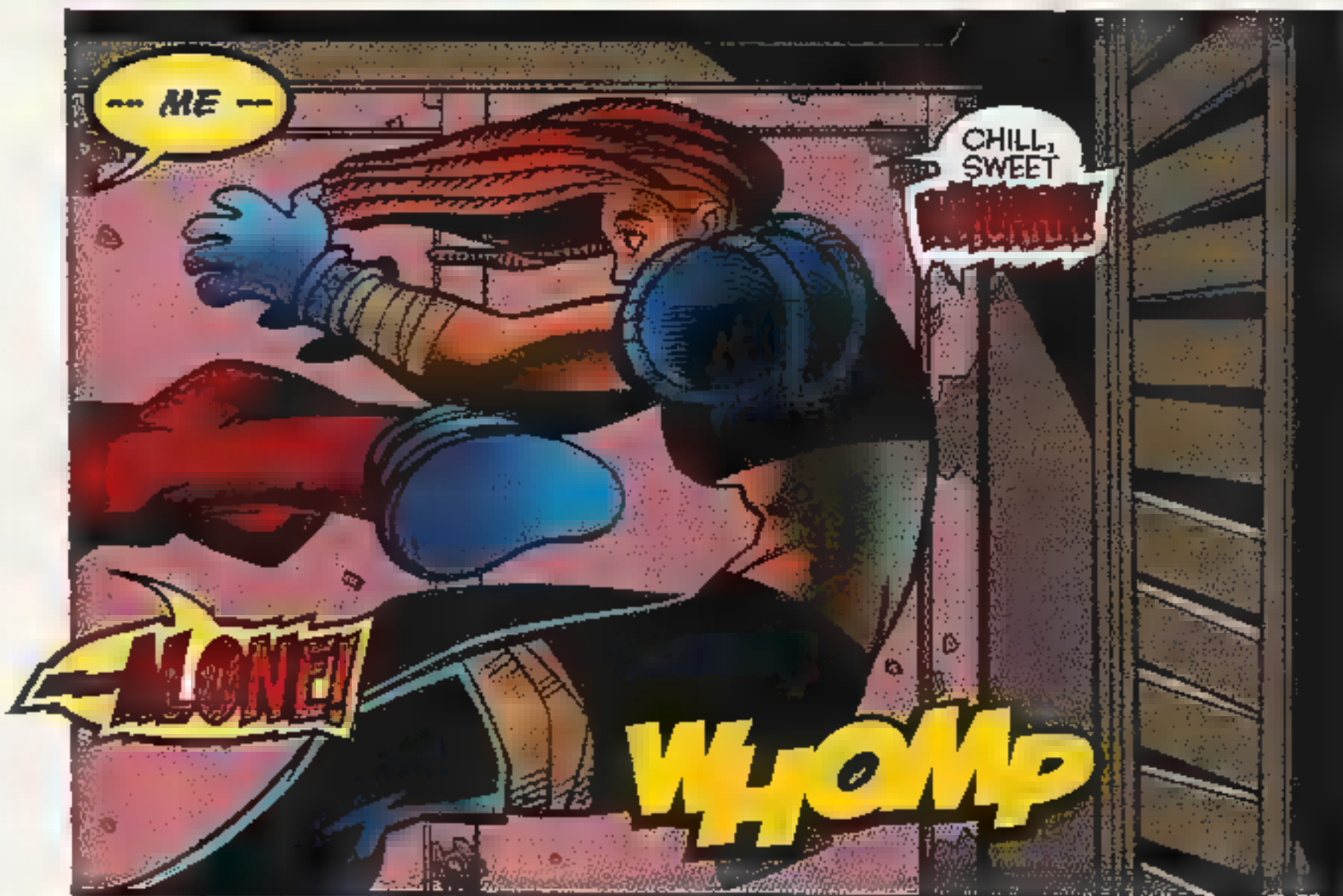


NOW I GOTTA *SPRAY*, OR I'M GONNA GET IT...

ALTHOUGH, IT WAS NICE TO HAVE A *GUEST*... EVEN JUST FOR A *MINUTE*...

DAMN.





IT'S ONLY A SECOND STORY WINDOW.
THE KICK TO THE GUT WILL BARELY RAISE A BRUISE.

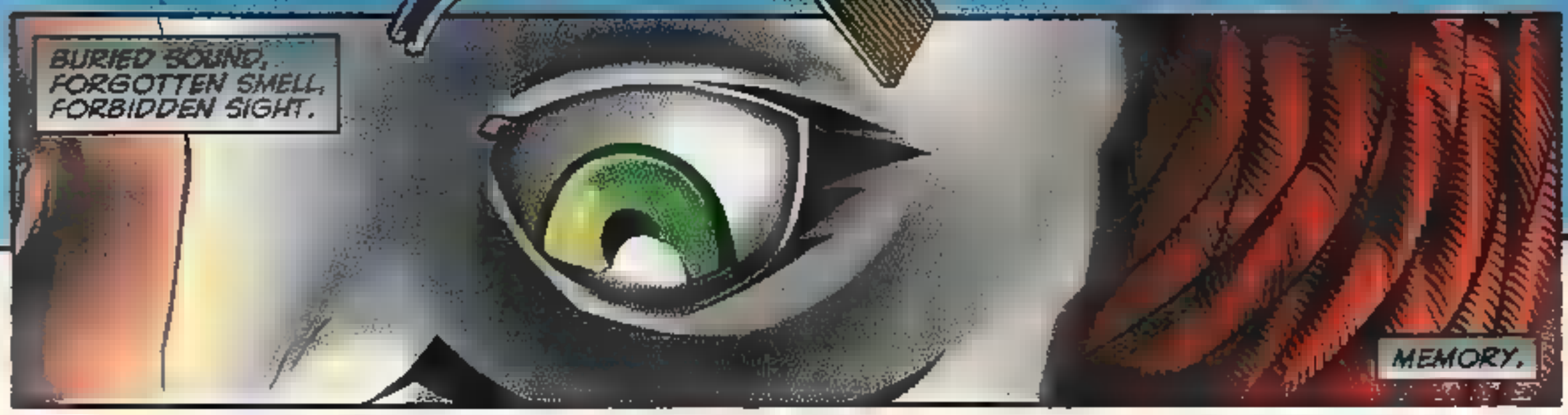
THERE WASN'T EVEN GLASS IN THE WINDOW...

BUT TYPHOID MARY IS PARALYZED.

HER BODY SEIZES, HER FRACTURED MIND REELS --

AND AS THE SWIFTLY SHORTENING SPACE BETWEEN HER BODY AND GROUND WHISTLES BY --

SOMETHING IS RATTLED LOOSE.



BURIED SOUND, FORGOTTEN SMELL, FORBIDDEN SIGHT.

MEMORY.



OHCRAP OHCRAP OHCRAP OHCRAP OHCRAP --

YOU! THE LIBRARIAN!

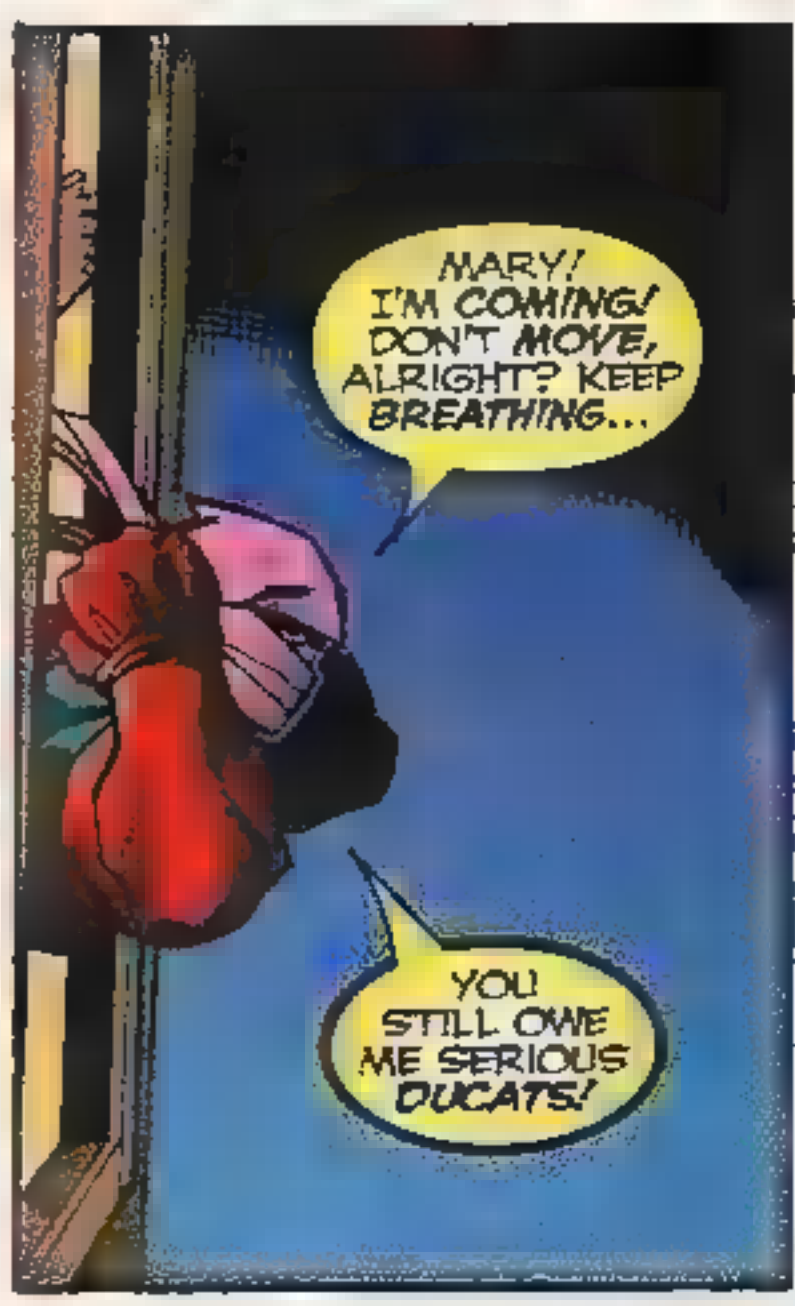
IS THAT COTTON?

Uh... YEAH, WHY?



SHES CRAP

MY SKIN IS SENSITIVE TO LINENS. THANKS.



MARY! I'M COMING! DON'T MOVE, ALRIGHT? KEEP BREATHING...

YOU STILL OWE ME SERIOUS DUCATS!

FRIKKIN-FRAKKIN
RASSUM-FRASSUM
DING-DANG
HORNGNOBBIT!

IF I TOLD
YOU ONCE,
T-RAY, I TOLD YA
FIFTEEN TIMES, NO
SCRAPPIN' IN THE
HELLHOUSE!

YOU
PUSHED IT
TOO FAR THIS
TIME! YOU'RE
OUTTA HERE!
ONE MONTH
PROBATION!
NO JOBS!

I'M
SORRY,
PATCH...

BUT WHO,
EXACTLY...
IS GOING
TO SHOW ME
OUT... AND STILL
HAVE BREATH TO
TELL ABOUT
IT?

WHY YOU
BELIGERENT,
BACKWATER
PUNK...

YOU
CHALLENGIN'
ME IN MY
OWN PLACE,
BOY?

FINE.

THERE'S TEN LARGE
FER THE FIRST MOOK
T'BOUNCE THIS TRASH
T'THE CURB!

AN EXTRA
THREE IF YOU CAN DO
IT WIT'OUT SCRATCHIN'
UP THE NEW
FLOOR.

WHICH
ONE OF YOU
NASTY BOYS'RE
LOOKIN' FOR A
BONUS THIS
MONTH?

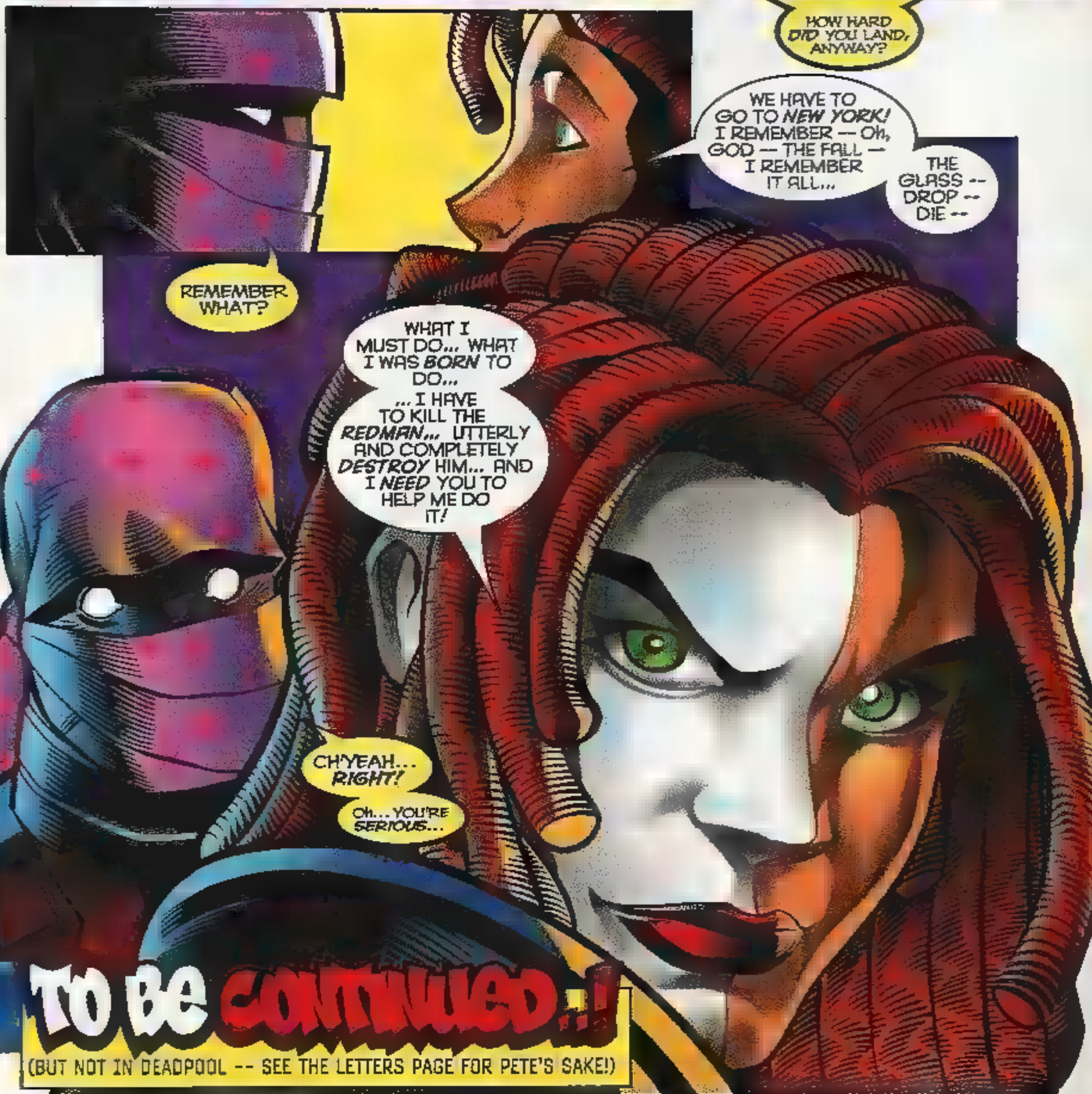
WELL?

WELL?

OUTSIDE...

IT WAS AN
ACCIDENT, KID,
HONEST... 'CAUSE
TRUST ME, IF I'D
MEANT TO KNOCK
YOU OUT A WINDOW,
YOU WOULDN'T BE
GETTING UP.

AW GEEZ...
LOOK AT YOU
THERE, WITH YOUR
COOL SHOULDER
PADS ALL
LOPSIDED...

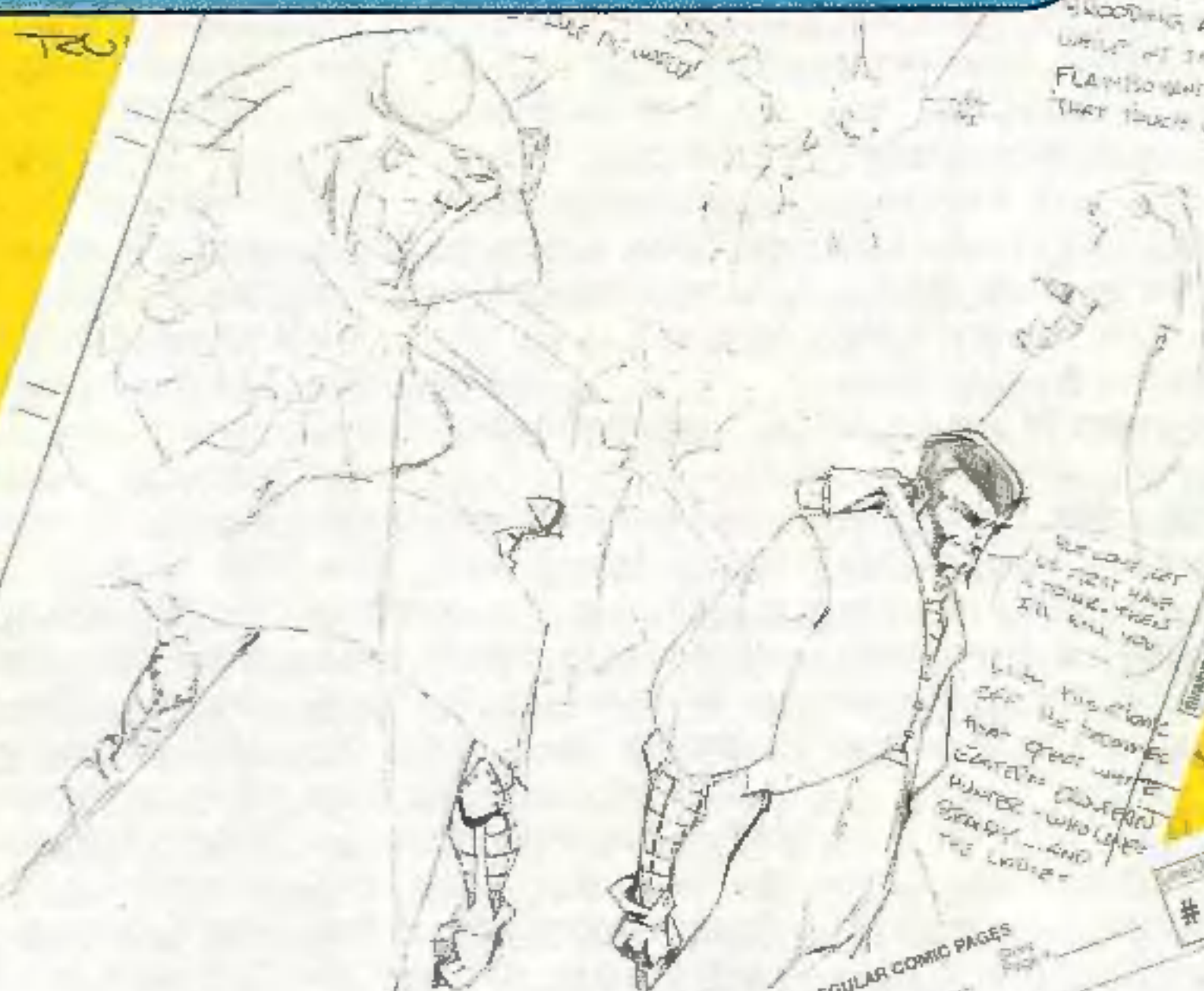


BEHIND THE SCENES

Hola, kids! We've revealed about as much as we dare of the upcoming **DAREDEVIL/DEADPOOL '97**, so we thought we'd switch tracks and invite you in for a sneak peek at our latest Deadpool foe

His name is **Deathtrap**, and he's a product of the warped minds of Joe Kelly and our bud (and newest X-FACTOR penciler) Duncan Rouleau.

Joe described Deathtrap as follows: "He's a guy who got so good at killing people that he turned it into an art form. He's obsessed with the Renaissance, form versus function, and the spectacle of the kill."



Obviously, there's a lot more to this guy than just that, but hey, why should we give away all his secrets here? Anyway, Duncan set pencil to paper, working off of that description, and proceeded to bring to life the twisted genius you see here, providing a rather entertaining new adversary for 'Pool to square off against come issue #9!

DEADLINES

HEY,

Hey, hey, hey,
everybody!
Sorry we didn't
get to "chat"
with ya last month.

We just had soooo much stuff to fit into our super-duper Flashback story that we didn't have room for a letters page! But we're back now, and we're gonna try to catch up. By the way, how did you all like last month's funky little trip into the past? Make sure you write in and let us know!

And, babes, can we just say one thing? Blind Al action figures. Just started receiving 'em. Totally awesome. Keep 'em coming. Big prize to be won. Run with it! Make 'em sing!

Dear *Deadlines*,

I like it!!! I have to admit, I was skeptical at first, but I have been pleasantly surprised so far. I initially thought, "How are they going to make a successful monthly series about a 'villain'?" Oh! That's how! Mucho kudos to all involved on a superb magazine. The art, storylines and especially the dialogue are all excellent.

Deadpool has been one of my favorite characters since he made his appearance back in NEW MUTANTS #98, and I was tickled silly to find out that he got his own monthly series. Just one request, though: please don't let him go soft! I know that Terry is having a major effect on him, and I know that the love of a woman can change every aspect of one's life, but please remember (as if you'd forget anyway), Wade's a killer. It's what's kept him alive for this long. I'm not suggesting that he go out and kill women and children for fun, but please don't put him in a situation where he has some major bad dude at his

mercy (like T-Ray) and spare his life out of the kindness of his newfound heart (especially not T-Ray). It's just not him. I know there is such a thing as character development, but don't forget what has made the merc so popular in the first place.

Other than that, you guys are doing a phenomenal job and I look forward to the next issue.

Gary Juhasz
gajuhas@bgnet.bgsu.edu

Thanks, Gary! You're right, Terry does have a...shall we say...*soothing* effect on our boy Wade. She's usually able to see the "good and noble heart behind the mask," and can usually keep him in line. But Typhoid, on the other hand... man, that chick doesn't fall for all that good guy crud. She sees the sadistic, demented impulses lurking in the shadows of Wade's head, and from the looks of things, she's planning on bringing them out of hiding!

Dear Mighty Marvel Mutie Makers,

Arrrrgh! I can't believe it! Actually, I can; I saw it coming. Everyone probably saw it coming. There was a time when the merc-with-a-mouth—more menacing than a machine gun—was leaps and bounds above the rest of the seething masses of villainy as the baddest of the baddies. But you had to do it. You gave him his own title and you had to trash him.

Obviously you realize that I am referring to Wade's actions—or lack thereof—regarding the chubby little mad scientist Killbrew. Now correct me if I'm wrong, but 'Pool is an assassin/gun-for-hire-and-fun. He would have offed the corpulent corrupter of bodies and souls without a

second thought. But nooooo... he has a title and so he has to become a hero. I mean, come on, any of the mutagenic misfits that took part in the Weapon X program would have iced him, but let's not get into that.

Suffice it to say that I am extremely disappointed in this turn of events. Let's get this book back on track and return wisecracking Wade to his former grandeur. You are a great team and I am all for character development, but keep some focus. Don't ruin the dastardly daring danger that is Deadpool. And I will be watching, so don't step out of line again. I've been reading Mighty Marvel mags for well over a decade, and while I have thought about writing hundreds of times, this is the first time a letter has actually been sent. I will keep reading, and until Smurfs ravage the mightiest universe in a multi-book crossover, Make Mine Marvel!

Dan Alford
Amenia, NY

Following the tried-and-true pattern of mellowing Wade out is *not* on our agenda, Dan! Deadpool is *not* a hero. We like to think of this period in Wade's life—y'know, this whole "I have the potential to be a good guy" thing—as something he'll get through. Don't worry, within the year, Deadpool's gonna be hitting all kinds of new lows....

Dear *Deadlines*,

I just read issue #5 and as always, I enjoyed it, but this time not as much as usual. My one problem is that every time you give a character a new series of his own one of the first things you need to do to build some sort of dramatic tension is knock the character down a notch. I'm talking

PAUL
TUTRONE
ASSISTANT
EDITOR

MATT
IDELSON
EDITOR

BOB
HARRAS
CHIEF



about Wade's healing factor. I've always found the way he jumped into battle with reckless abandon great. Now he has to be careful??? It's just not right. Find a way to bring his healing factor back up to full strength. Please! I just don't see it being the same if you don't. The plot twist has been used to many times anyway. A certain Canuckle-head comes to mind. On the other hand don't change Joe Kelly. I love this guy. Brings out the best in Wade. The art team is also superb. That is my two cents worth. Thanks for listening.

Chris Gierschke
Futabakun@aol.com

And thanks for writing, Chris! We wanted to scale back the ol' healing factor bcause we thought Wade was too powerful—he could grow back an entire *hand* for Pete's sake!—not to mention a tad too similar to Wolverine. But Wade's too reckless a guy to start playing it safe, so don't you worry!

Hey you groovy cats that make the keenest comic in the whole wide world!

You guys rock! Deadpool rocks!!! I love his smart-alec attitude. I see a lot of reflections of myself in his character. The part when he was talking about Terry cussing him out in Irish: that was great! He's got such a great style to his personality. It's one of the best written and illustrated comics today. I've got a few of those snazzmatic questions everyone loves to ask.

1) Will Deadpool ever get the girl? He kinda deserves it!

2) Why don't you have Deadpool go and pick a fight with Spider-Man or the Silver Surfer? Man, a fight with the Surfer would be so awesome!

3) Give deadpool an animated series!!!! It might have to be at night or something, I guess.

4) Will Kane ever be coming into the book? And what relevance does that guy Gerry in the park have?

Well, guys, I'll talk to you later! Keep crankin' out this awesome comic and you'll always have a devoted fan! Deadpool: Go fight

Spider-man! Do it, you know you want to! He said your mom's a cow! Are you gonna take that?

Later, guys!

Zach Kinsella
Savannah, GA
kinsella@sava.gulfnet.com

Hey, Zach, you rock, too! But, uh, if you're seeing *yourself* in Wade, you might wanna make an appointment with a psychologist. He's not a sane man! As for your questions:

1) Deadpool seems to have gotten himself a girl, even if she is three women worth! What do you think Siryn's going to have to screa...um, say...about that?

2) Spider-Man, Spider-Man... he wears red, too, right? But seriously, for a little Spidey action, just sit back and keep an eye out for issue #11! As for some Surfer action, check out iss—waitaminnit! You must be nuts! Deadpool versus the Silver Surfer!? Y'know, we love Wade and all, but even we don't have that much confidence in his fighting skills!

3) An animated series. Hmmm. Nothing planned just yet, but if enough people like the idea, ya never can tell!

4) Look for Kane in 1998. And we *did* give you a dose of Gerry this very issue! And for your information, he's got a lot of relevance to DEADPOOL! Believe it or not, we've actually given a hint as to why he's so relevant. Unfortunately for you, our faithful readers, you'll never ever pick up on it until we give you a few more hints so you can make the connection. Unless you guys are *really* perceptive....

Dear Deadlines,

First off, I would like to thank y'all for such a wonderful comic book, which I enjoy immensely. The artwork is awesome and the stories are hilarious. Having said that, here are my questions:

1) In the first issue of DEADPOOL where Sasquatch is staring at the gamma core, is the short, chubby guy next to him Dr. Killbrew?!

2) What exactly is T-Ray? And what's wrong with the schnozz?

3) I like the budding relationship between Theresa and Wade, but has she ever seen his face? When are they going to figure out that they are made for each other?

That's all, folks! So until Deadpool gets a yellow wig and becomes the next Shirley Temple, Make Mine Marvel!

Kylene Kasch
Morris Plains, NJ

Thanks, Kylene! We really appreciate your ever-so-kind words. As for your questions:

1) Nope, but it sure does look like him, don'tcha think?

2) He's a big, pale pain in Deadpool's butt who doesn't seem to be going away anytime soon. And what do you mean, "what's wrong with the schnozz"?! Isn't the Band-Aid look in?

3) Actually, Terry *has* seen Wade's pretty mug (and she was kinda grossed out by it at first!). To check out that moment, take a peek inside the DEADPOOL: SINS OF THE PAST trade paperback—reprinting 'Pool's second limited series—on sale this month! And, Wade and Terry may have been made for each other, but little Miss Typhoid Mary seems to be trying her best to *un*-make them....

And by the way, thanks for the picture you sent us! It was great! Unfortunately, we don't have the space to print fan art in our letters page, but Deadpool kinda took a liking to this particular piece, and he's got it hanging on a wall in the Deadhut!

NEXT ISSUE:

QUICK! RUN OUT AND BUY THE DAREDEVIL DEADPOOL '97 ANNUAL ON SALE NEXT MONTH! SUFFICE IT TO SAY, IT'S GORGEOUS, IT'S AWESOME, AND IT TOTALLY FITS INTO CONTINUITY! (AND IT'S BY JOE KELLY, BERNARD CHANG, AND JON HOLDREDGE!) AND NEXT MONTH, TYPHOID TEACHES 'POOL A HORRIFIC LESSON! HE'LL NEVER FORGET!

DESIGN BY COMICRAFT

DEADLINES C/O MARVEL COMICS

387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH • NEW YORK, NY 10016

EMAIL: MARVELMAIL@AOL.COM
(MARK E-MAIL: "OKAY TO PRINT")

IF YOU DON'T WANT YOUR FULL NAME AND ADDRESS PRINTED, PLEASE LET US KNOW.